

## LAST EDITION.

### BRODIE GETS HIS GERTIE.

#### JUSTICE O'BRIEN BELIEVED A WEDDING TO BE THE BEST THING.

Steve Got Mother Van Allen's Consent and  
Commodore Gerry Said the Marriage  
Might Take Place at the House of Mercy  
—She's "The Prettiest Girl in New  
York," Says the Happy Bridegroom.

Gertie Lord will be liberated from the  
House of Mercy to-day, only to assume new  
bonds—those of matrimony, which will bind  
her to Steve Brodie, the bridge-jumping sa-  
loon-keeper.

It was at the suggestion of Judge Morgan  
J. O'Brien that this disposition of the case  
was made.

After the argument of last Tuesday on  
the writ of habeas corpus got out by Brodie for  
his ladylove's release from the House of  
Mercy, Steve sent telegram after telegram  
to the girl's mother, asking her to intercede in  
his behalf.

Mrs. Van Allen responded by coming from  
Albany yesterday, when the whole matter  
was explained, and she made an affidavit to  
the effect that she desired her daughter to marry  
Brodie. She deposed that she considered  
this course to be for the best interest of her  
child, and believed Steve to be able to sup-  
port her as his wife and to be a man of good  
character.

This affidavit was presented to Judge  
O'Brien, in Supreme Court Chambers, this  
morning, and in reply to it Commodore  
Gerry, whose society secured Gertie's com-  
mitment to the House of Mercy, asked that  
the Court render a decision on the merits of  
the application for the release of the girl.

The society he said assisted that Brodie  
had no standing in court.

Judge O'Brien said that he did not propose  
to decide upon the legality of the commit-  
ment, but would simply decide upon the ground  
that Brodie had no standing to sue out such a writ.

The Judge said, however, that he consid-  
ered the proper course to pursue was to allow  
Brodie to marry the girl, in view of the pos-  
sibility of her mother. He remanded Gertie to  
the institution at Eighty-sixth street and  
Fourth River, and Mr. Gerry consented that  
the lovers should be united there this after-  
noon.

Brodie was overjoyed at the result, and  
asked of a bride tour to Philadelphia. He  
said he would never leave her.

"I'm going to marry the prettiest girl in  
New York," he said to THE EVENING WORLD  
reporter, and he hurried away to "slip up"  
for the ceremony.

### STABBED THE SUMMONS-SERVER.

Fitzpatrick Tried Heavily Rather Than  
Go to Court on a Petty Charge.

"Here's a summons for you," said John F.  
Fitzpatrick last night to William J. Fitzpatrick,  
of 20 Columbia street, and Fitzpatrick read that  
he was to appear at the Essex Market Court  
to-day for having called the wife of Play  
abusive names.

"I'll fix you for this," exclaimed Fitzpatrick,  
as he drew a murderous looking knife,  
which he plunged into Play's left arm.

Play, who was sitting on the bench, was  
removed to the Governor's Hospital, and the  
Essex Market Court to-day Fitzpatrick was  
held to await the result of his injuries.

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## THE ANGELS ON THE WING.

### SLEW HER LOVER AND HERSELF.

#### Double Tragedy in a Pittsburg Hotel—A Story of Shame.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
PITTSBURGH, Aug. 2.—May Patton, a Johns-  
town woman, shot and killed Charles De  
Knight, of Lawrenceville, at the Metropolitan  
Hotel this morning and then killed herself.

The couple called at the hotel at 5 o'clock  
this morning and De Knight registered as C.  
Lewis and wife, of Johnsonville, Pa.

The hotel clerk ran to the room, but the  
door was locked and it was necessary to  
break it down.

On the floor was De Knight, dead, with a  
bullet hole in his temple, and lying on the  
side of the bed was the woman, also dead,  
with the blood trickling from a wound in  
her head, and the revolver still in her hand.

De Knight was in street dress. It is sup-  
posed they quarreled.

Mamie was very handsome, and was about  
twenty years old. De Knight was four years  
older.

A letter from the girl, addressed to Jesse  
Thurlock Huntington, Pa., was found in the  
room. In it she said she was going to com-  
mit suicide.

BURNED TO A CRISP.

### Grandfather Haight's Terrible Death in a Blazing House.

#### (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 2.—The residence of  
Richard W. Horn at Lake Mohogan, five  
miles from here, was totally destroyed by  
fire in the small hours of this morning.

Henry Haight, aged eighty-five years, Mr.  
Horn's grandfather, was in the house at the  
time and was burned to a crisp. The only  
portion of his body that can be found to-day  
is an arm.

Mr. Horn was away from home and the ser-  
vants discovered the fire only just in time to  
escape with their lives.

Mr. Haight was very infirm, and it is sup-  
posed he was either too feeble to help him-  
self, or that he was unable to escape, or else the flames  
devoured him before he awoke. The origin of  
the fire is unknown.

Rectifying a Blunder.

### Hostess (whose daughter is singing)—Do you not think, Mr. Featherly, that my daughter has a very sweet voice?

Featherly (extremely)—Sweet, Mrs. Hobson!  
Why, it fairly drives me away!

Hobson—Indeed?

A little later Featherly suddenly discovered his  
mistake.

"Oh my pardon, Mrs. Hobson, but I should have  
said that your daughter's sweet voice fairly carries  
me away."

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## GROVER'S PRETTY WIFE.

### SHE TRIPS THROUGH NEW YORK TOWARDS HER WASHINGTON HOME.

The Week's Vacation and Visit at Marion  
Have Done Her Worlds of Good—Roses  
Hues of Health Have Succeeded the  
Pallor Noticed at the White House—The  
Story of the Homeward Journey.

Mrs. Cleveland passed through the city  
this morning on her way to Washington. She  
left Marion at 7 o'clock last night on a special  
car which took herself, Mrs. Folsom, Mr.  
Gilder and Robert U. Johnson, associate  
editor of the Century magazine, to Fall River,  
where they all boarded the steamer Old  
Colony, of the Fall River line.

They listened to the music of the orchestra  
on the boat until 10.30 o'clock, when they re-  
tired for the night.

Mrs. Cleveland enjoyed the music very  
much and did not hesitate to express her ap-  
proval of the selections. Her presence on  
board the boat created quite a commotion  
among the lady passengers, all of whom  
wanted to see her.

Supper was served to the party in the cap-  
tain's private cabin.

Congressman O'Neill and wife, of St.  
Louis, were on the boat, and paid their re-  
spects to Mrs. Cleveland and her mother.

G. L. Connor, of the Fall River Line of  
steamers, took charge of the distinguished  
passengers while they were on the Old Col-  
ony.

When the boat arrived at Pier 28, North  
River, at 8 o'clock this morning, the passen-  
gers thought they were going to get off with  
Mrs. Cleveland; but they were disappointed.

In this, for they left the boat steamed  
out into the river, while Mrs. Cleveland and  
her friends ate their breakfast in the ladies'  
cabin. When the breakfast was finished and  
the crowd had left the dock, the boat came  
alongside the pier and the party landed.

Mrs. Cleveland was dressed in a plain black  
silk dress, wore a bonnet trimmed with black  
jet and carried a shawl. She looked very  
pretty, vivacious and in good health. Her  
visit has no doubt been a benefit to her.

Mrs. Folsom wore a gray travelling dress  
and bonnet.

Mr. Johnson left the party at the wharf and  
Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folsom and Mr. Gilder  
took a carriage and went across the Jersey  
Ferry to the Pennsylvania depot.

Here they took a section in a palace car,  
which Mr. Gilder had ordered, and at 10  
o'clock were pulled off towards Washington.  
Mr. Gilder accompanying the ladies.

Mrs. Cleveland would see no one during  
her short stay in New York, but Mr. Gilder  
said that she had seemingly enjoyed herself  
very much at Marion. She needed a rest  
from the cares of the White House, and had  
made the most of this week's vacation.

The slight pallor which was reported to be  
in her cheeks when she left Washington has  
improved place to a rosy color, testifying to her  
improved health.

Mrs. Cleveland was sorry to miss the fair  
of the Marion Social Club, held last evening,  
and she worked diligently yesterday morn-  
ing writing autograph cards, which were sold  
by the young ladies of the club.

Bartley Campbell's Funeral.

### (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 2.—All fears as to the body  
of the dead playwright, Bartley Campbell, were  
quieted early this morning, when the remains  
arrived from New York.

Rev. Father Wal conducted the funeral services  
at St. Paul's Cathedral, which were attended by  
a very large number of friends. The interment  
followed at St. Mary's Cemetery.

"The story of that body had gone astray arose  
from a misunderstanding as to which express com-  
pany it was delivered in."

The Boy Has Not Been Seen Since.

### (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 2.—The alligators in the  
lower portion of this State attain an immense size  
and frequently catch dogs and hogs and sometimes  
horses and cattle, and have killed a man.

A party of boys were bathing in the river near  
Georgetown, and only a short distance from shore,  
when a crocodile about twelve feet long appeared  
in the midst of the bathers, and seizing a twelve-  
year-old boy, disappeared with his prey, and  
nothing has since been seen of the boy.

Sheshan Only Temporary Secretary.

### (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Major Hewitt said to-day that it was not true  
that the newly organized Aqueduct Commission  
had permanently retained in office Secretary John  
C. Sheshan, who served under the old Commis-  
sion.

Mr. Sheshan, he said, was made only temporary  
Secretary to await the action of the special com-  
mittee to be held to-morrow the question of ap-  
pointing a permanent Secretary will very likely be  
brought up.

Just as They Have Always Done.

### (From Press Telegrams.)

First Grocer—(Do you know that?) Power-  
fully has advised workmen to buy no more  
coffee, in order to spite the men who are getting  
up a corner in it?

Second Grocer (more cool)—Yes, I read about it.  
"Why, it will ruin our business. It is an out-  
rage!"

"Not at all."  
"What can we do if we don't sell them coffee?"  
"Keep right on selling them coffee, just pass and  
cheerily, just as we have always done."

A Considerate Wife.

### (From a Speech.)

Husband (to wife, who is writing a letter)—Do  
you want me to mail that letter for you, my dear?

Wife—No, John, I won't keep you waiting; I'm  
only on the first postscript.

Midsummer Fancies.

### (From Harper's Bazar.)

After walking in the hot noontide sun one is apt  
to think it was a mistake to make Virgo the sodical  
sign for August. Virgo would have seen a more  
appropriate selection.

## MAYOR GLEASON GAVE THE LIE.

### He Resents an Insult in Court and Forcefully Asserts His Authority.

The Police Court room in Long Island City  
was crowded to suffocation this morning long  
before Justice Delehanty took his seat upon the  
bench.

Hundreds of well-known taxpayers were  
present, anxious to see Mayor Gleason worst  
the Long Island Railroad.

The Mayor was early in attendance with  
Corporation Counsel Walter J. Foster. He  
was quickly surrounded and warmly com-  
plimented upon the stand he had taken.

The railroad company was represented by  
Attorney James S. Allen and E. B. Hines,  
of Lincoln & Stuyvesant.

It is pretty evident that the railroad people  
are afraid to meet him on the question of the  
legal right of the corporation to monopolize  
the streets of Long Island City.

This was made plain by the opening speech  
of Mr. Allen. He said that the first assault  
made upon the property by Mayor Gleason was  
on July 19, when he tore down the gates and  
fences looking to the Woodhaven and  
Rockaway branch.

Mayor Gleason, he claimed, was on a  
drunken delirium at the time.

The Mayor's eyes flashed fire as the young  
counsel made this assertion, and he leaped to  
his feet.

"You are a liar," he said, shaking his  
finger at Allen. "No man in this world ever  
saw me under the influence of liquor."

As the ex-District Attorney had a case on  
the calendar, the case of Mayor Gleason was  
adjourned until Monday next.

Before the hearing there was a very excit-  
ing scene in court.

When the Mayor entered the court-room  
he saw the big safe open and Chief Clerk  
Oswell stood in front handing over to the  
railroad counsel documents relating upon the  
case, which they were carrying back and  
forth, examining and handling in a way that  
he did not deem right. His Honor's ire was  
aroused.

"Mr. City Clerk," he said, "give out no  
document without a receipt. These railroad  
people are crooked enough and we cannot  
trust them."

"I'll attend to that," was Oswald's reply.  
"I will see that you do," said the Mayor.  
Oswell is his political enemy and has opposed  
him whenever he could. The safe is opened  
by a key which is in the possession of the Health Officer,  
Conrad Diestel.

Mayor Gleason settled the discussion by  
caldly pointing out that the safe was in charge  
of the safe, with orders to watch every paper  
that left it.

## THE DIAMOND FIELD.

### Standing of the Clubs this Morning.

#### LEAGUE.

#### ASSOCIATION.

#### AT THE POLO GROUNDS.

#### Games Scheduled for To-Day.

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#### LEAGUE.

## A DRAW.

### The Havlin-Murphy Fight Called in the Forty-ninth Round.

### The Sparring Terrific and at Close Quarters.

### The Men Face Each Other near Peekskill Shortly After Daybreak.

### The International Featherweight Championship Undecided.

### A Detailed Description of the Fierce En- counter—How the Men Fought and Took Their Punishment—First Blood Allowed to Murphy and the First Knock-Down Awarded to Havlin.

### (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

### PEEKSKILL, Aug. 2.—Jack Havlin and Frank Murphy fought their match for the feather-weight championship and \$3,000 and the diamond belt, near here early this morning. It was after mid- night when the party left the city on a tug and nearly dawned when they arrived at Peekskill, 118 pounds and Murphy also was inside the limit.

It was 5.51 o'clock when Murphy entered the  
ring. He wore all white trunks, being stripped  
to the waist. Havlin followed a minute later with  
black drawers.